

## FOR FAMILY USE.

NO SKILL OR PRACTICE NEEDED.

No Clamps Required.

Directions Plain and Simple.



One of the most Powerful Cements in the World.

Although but recently introduced, read what people say of it:

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., 1880.  
Being a grandfather, with four active grand-children, who are continually breaking their toys and other things, I have found the Hercules Glue to be one of the very best preparations for mending broken things I have ever tried, because it is always ready and does not dry up and waste.  
WILLIAM H. GARRIGUES,  
Firm of Garrigues Brothers, Booksellers, 608 Arch Street.

THE PENNSYLVANIA SCHOOL SUPPLY CO.

518 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA, Pa., 1880.

We have sold the Hercules Glue for some time past, and it has given great satisfaction in every instance we have had from. Have also used it ourselves, and consider it the very best article for the purpose in the market.

J. T. STONE, Manager.

KEYSTONE SCHOOL AND CHURCH FURNITURE COMPANY.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 30, 1880.  
We have tested the Hercules Glue, and, for the purpose intended, fully believe it has no equal. Many slight accidents are constantly occurring to furniture, which can be readily repaired by it without clamping or the necessity of a workman. For a real handy article it excels.  
A. F. OLD.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 8, 1880.

My Dear Sirs—It affords me much pleasure to testify to the merits of Hercules Glue. I have found it particularly useful for attaching rubber to wood, for the purpose of printing on blocks, and for this reason consider it especially valuable to the Manufacturers of Rubber Stamps. Hoping that you will be successful in your endeavors to make the Hercules Glue widely known, I remain, yours truly,

JAMES P. BRYAN, 1328 Chestnut Street.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 9, 1880.  
We cheerfully attest to the merit of Hercules Glue. It is exactly what we need—always ready and effective, does its work well, and does not mould. We have given nearly all the kindred preparations in the market a trial, and unhesitatingly award the palm of superiority to Hercules. It alone does all that is claimed for it. We do not see how any one, needing a reliable glue, can well do without it.

SCHREIBER & SON, 831 Arch Street.

PHILADELPHIA, November 29, 1880.  
Hercules is no misnomer. A giant in strength—a paragon in usefulness.

A. C. GAW.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 10, 1880.  
Gentlemen—I have used the Hercules Glue in my family for some time, and find it very useful for all purposes for which you recommend it.

E. G. FASSMORE, 631 Market Street.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan'y 21, 1881.  
Your Hercules Glue needs no endorsement. Only give it a trial, and it will endorse itself.

THOMAS W. STURGEY, 67 North Seventh Street.

New York, January 25, 1881.  
Dear Sirs—After trying my strength on your new specimens of the Hercules Glue, I have concluded to order a small quantity for home use, where on trial with miscellaneous household goods it did its work most effectively.

DANIEL SLOTE, 119 & 121 William Street.

PHILADELPHIA, March 7th, 1881.  
I am using the Hercules Glue for fastening. Glass in Bronzed and Nickelplated Card-frames, and find it far superior to all others.

THEODORE RUE, 618 Chestnut Street.

Among the many advantages it has over all other preparations, the most important is, that it will keep for years without losing its good qualities, and is always ready for use, making it a valuable article to have in the house. It can be used for cementing Wood, Crochets, Glass, Leather, &c. Retail price, 25 cents per Jar.

For sale by all Book-sellers and Stationers.

BAKER, PRATT & CO., Wholesale Agents

NO. 19 BOND STREET, (near Broadway.) New York.

TO ADVERTISERS.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

An advertiser who spends upwards of \$5,000 a year, and who invests less than \$500 of it in this List, writes: "Your Select Local List paid me better last year THAN ALL THE OTHER ADVERTISING I DID."

IT IS NOT A CO-OPERATIVE LIST. IT IS NOT A CREDIT LIST. IT IS AN HONEST LIST.

The catalogue of names of the papers are, when the names of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. The list gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper.

The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publishers' actual rates. The price for single states ranges from \$25 to \$80. The price for one inch one month in the entire list is \$625. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are \$2,980.14. The list includes 952 newspapers of which 187 are issued DAILY and 765 WEEKLY. They are located in 788 different cities and towns, of which 26 are State Capitals, 363 places of over 5,000 population, and 408 County Seats. For copy of List and other information address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.

# The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME X.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1881.

NUMBER 50.

## POETRY.

### Kissed His Mother.

She sat on the porch in the sunshine,  
As I went down the street—  
A woman whose hair was silver,  
But whose face was blossom-sweet,  
Making me think of a garden  
Where in spite of the frost and snow  
Of bleak November weather,  
Late, fragrant lilies blow.

I heard a footstep behind me,  
And the sound of a merry laugh,  
And I knew the heart it came from  
Would be like a comforting staff  
In the time and hour of trouble,  
Hopeful and brave and strong,  
One of the hearts to lean on  
When we think that things go wrong.

I turned at the click of the gate-latch,  
And met his manly look:  
A face like his gives me pleasure,  
Like the page of a pleasant book.  
It told of a steadfast purpose,  
Of a brave and daring will—  
That God grant the years fulfill.

He went up the pathway singing:  
I saw the woman's eyes  
Glow bright with a wordless welcome,  
As sunshine warms the skies.  
"Back again, sweet mother,"  
He cried, and bent to kiss  
The loving face that was lifted  
For what some mothers miss.

That boy will do to depend on,  
I hold that this is true:  
From lads in love with their mothers  
Our bravest heroes grew.  
Earth's grandest hearts have been loving hearts  
And the boy who kissed his mother  
Is every such a man!

EBEN E. REXFORD.

## STORE TELLER.

### THE KEY OF THE IRON SAFE.

To be precise, it was on the night of Tuesday, the 14th of March, that Mr. Milbourne disappeared. It was on the morning of the 15th that Mr. Callow called in Clarges street; on the 16th he was sent down to Mr. Netherston at Torquay, who forthwith telegraphed that he would himself arrive in London on the 17th, bringing with him his duplicate key of the iron safe.

Inspector Ferraby confessed to himself that he was puzzled. He was careful not to confess as much to anybody else, however. Indeed, he did not hesitate to maintain that he possessed a clue to the mystery, the while he assumed an aspect of shrewd reserve and calm vigilance. He had fairly taken up his abode in Great Grasshopper House.

With the presence of Mr. Netherston upon the scene, and the production of his duplicate key, the mystery of the disappearance of Mr. Milbourne was solved, but in the most painful and appalling manner. The strong room having just been opened, the body of the missing solicitor was discovered in a huddled attitude upon the iron floor. Apparently the poor man had been thrust into the room with some violence. There was a wound upon his scalp where his head struck against one of the iron shelves of the safe. He had perhaps, already taken up his hat and umbrella when the murderous assault was made upon him; at any rate, these rested beside his body. It was possible, of course, that they had been flung into the safe after him.

"Murder," observed Mr. Ferraby, in a low tone, "if there ever was a murder."

A stranger's glove found in the murdered man's room! The inspector tied the gloves up in paper and deposited them in his pocket. He made an entry of some length in his note-book, and then took to brooding a good deal over the matter of the murder, as though discovery could be arrived at by a sort of incubative process.

The murder made a great stir. The newspapers found it an exciting theme. There was, of course, an inquest. There had been a post-mortem examination of the body. Inspector Ferraby was called. In the course of his testimony he produced the gloves found in Mr. Milbourne's room. He was obliged to confess, however, that he had not succeeded in tracing the gloves to their owner. The case was enveloped in mystery. It was proposed that there should be an open verdict; Willful murder against some person or persons unknown.

Suddenly a voice was heard in the court: "Mr. Connor, I request that my evidence may be heard. Those gloves are mine. I identify them."

There was considerable excitement, or what the newspapers call "sensational," in court. A gentlemanly-looking, well-dressed young man stepped into the witness-box.

His name, it appeared, was Charles Delmar. He was noted in business. He possessed some means of his own, and he confessed that he made money on the turf. A bill of exchange accepted by him had come into the possession of a client on the firm of Netherston & Milbourne. He had failed to honor his acceptance. He had been threatened, therefore, with legal proceedings, that produced the letter he had received from the firm. It informed him that a writ should be issued against him on the 15th of

March. To avoid this he hurried up from Newmarket on the afternoon of the 14th. He was late in calling at the office of Messrs. Netherston & Milbourne. It was later than 6 o'clock when he reached the office of the firm, but he could not say how much later. It might have been half-past six. The train had been considerably behind its time. He brought with him money to satisfy the claim made by the lawyers on behalf of their client. The clerks had left, apparently, but the doors were not closed and the gas was burning in the office. A gentleman who stated himself to be Mr. Milbourne came from the inner room. The witness had never seen him before—had never before entered Great Grasshopper House. He explained to Mr. Milbourne the object of his visit. His interview scarcely lasted five minutes. The interview over, the matter of business concluded, he had left Mr. Milbourne at his desk. Could not say whether he had or not, in going out, closed the door of the office behind him. Had noticed the large iron safe—it was open, and the key stood in the lock, he thought, but was not sure. He had not observed any one lurking about the entrance to the office. All was very quiet. Did not remember meeting any one in the passage. Did not miss his gloves immediately; thought, at first, he must have left them in the cab which conveyed him from the station to Great Grasshopper House. Recollected afterward that he had them on when he entered the lawyer's office, but it was too late to go back for them. He had left London the following morning. Had not seen the newspaper for some days. Directly after he had heard of the murder he hurried back to town to give evidence before the Coroner. He had only arrived in Town that morning. He had now told the court all he knew.

It was judged that Mr. Delmar had given his evidence very fairly. He had answered promptly every question put to him. An adjournment of the inquiry was proposed, but the Coroner thought that upon the whole they might as well terminate their labors and leave further proceedings to the police. So the jury returned an open verdict.

Large rewards were offered for the arrest and conviction of the murder or murderers of Daniel Milbourne, and it was understood the police were most active and indefatigable in their endeavors to solve the mystery of the crime, and bring the guilty to justice. No arrests were made, however, the people began to talk lightly of the intelligence of our officers of the law, and to inquire rather contemptuously concerning "the theory of the police."

For some time Mr. Kimber was unpleasantly conscious that he was an object of suspicion. Turn which way he would, he saw, or fancied that he saw the eye of a policeman fixed upon him in a scrutinizing and distrustful manner. It was hard; for few men regretted the decease of his employer more sincerely than did Mr. Kimber. He could only rely upon the excellence of his character, his well-known respectability, and hope that he might live down the misgivings on his account even to the police.

It was different with Mr. Delmar. He too, was under surveillance. The tall, thin figure of Inspector Ferraby followed him like his shadow. But he had not Mr. Kimber's consolation. Mr. Delmar had no reserve of reputation to fall back upon. He turned upon the officer one day.

"Look here, I have had about enough of this. When are you going to let me alone? When is there to be an end of this?"

"When the murderer of Daniel Milbourne is discovered," said the inspector.

"Give a dog a bad name and hang him. You want to hang me, I suppose?"

"I want to hang the murderer of Daniel Milbourne."

"I know I'm a bad character; that my kind of life isn't considered respectable. People think because a man bets he needs must be a rogue; that all are black sheep who go on the turf. But like some one else, we are not so black as we are painted. I'm a man of good family, I'd have you know. My father was a clergyman. I received a university education. I've lived like a gentleman, though I do attend the races; and, then admit it, am terribly down on my luck."

"I know all this about you, and more Mr. Delmar," said the inspector. "You persist, then in dogging my footsteps, in hunting me like a ghost?"

"I must do my duty, Mr. Delmar."

"The reward tempts you, I suppose. Old Netherston, I hear, is very liberal with his money. He'd pay any amount, they tell me, to discover the party who was really guilty of the murder."

"Mr. Netherston does what he

thinks his duty, and I do what I think mine."

"Then I'm to see you whichever way I go, am I? You're to follow me whether I go east, west, north or south, are you? Well, I warn you; it's enough to madden a man. You may try my patience too far. And some day, when I look round and find you following my foot-prints, I shall be tempted to—"

"Not to murder me, Mr. Delmar?"

As the inspector spoke, he seized the young man by the arm.

"No," said Mr. Delmar, with a strange laugh. "Not to murder you, Mr. Inspector, only to give you in charge. As I said before, I warn you."

Mr. Delmar turned on his heel and departed. There was a cruel and wrathful expression on his face. He was of a deadly pallor, and his blue eye flashed angrily.

The inspector mused: "A violent man, of vicious habits of life, liable to fits of passion, unscrupulous, vindictive, pitiless. He is capable of any crime. He carries a revolver. He would have shot me then if he had dared, or the chance had seemed favorable. I know the man now. He did it."

The inspector walked on slowly, meditating as he went, in the direction Mr. Delmar had taken.

"It was a bold step, his coming forward to claim his gloves and give evidence, and he did it very well. But he received little money at Newmarket that day, and brought no bank notes to London. He went to the office to beg for time, probably. The murder resulted. A little more evidence and the warrant might issue."

Some months went by. It was now Christmas time; a very cold Christmas, with the snow heavy upon the roads and roof—nature's face all white with the cold—and the wind whistling and blowing round the streets corners with a sort of frantic savageness.

Inspector Ferraby was still active, though he looked blue and pinched enough, for all the close buttoning up of his heavy overcoat and the thick muffling of his neck and chin.

Had the time for action really come at last?

After a close conference with old Mr. Netherston, Inspector Ferraby had sought the authorities at Bond street. A warrant was issued for the immediate apprehension of Charles Delmar, charged with the murder of Daniel Milbourne.

There was great excitement in the little street in Bloomsbury; not only because of the appearance upon the scene of Inspector Ferraby in a cab accompanied by two policemen, but a cry of alarm had arisen from one of the houses in the street—a lodging house. With one accord all the windows in the neighbourhood seemed to be flung open, regardless of the bitterly-black weather, and clusters of heads, young and old, tidy and untidy, forth with protruded.

"What's the matter?" people asked, their teeth chattering in the cold. Some one answered: "Well, they do say so as one of Mrs. Grimston's lodgers, the gentleman in the back attic, has gone and shot himself."

"Am I too late?" murmured Inspector Ferraby, as he mounted the stairs.

It was a low ceilinged, meanly-furnished room, with tattered walls and an uneven, creaking floor. The light entered through the snow-pattered window, fell upon the form of Charles Delmar stretched across it. A pistol had fallen on the floor beside a pool of blood. The face was scarcely disfigured, but there was a small, dark wound, through which the bullet had passed, in the center of the forehead. Death, it was plain, had been instantaneous. He was half undressed; his cheeks were hollow, and there were deep lines about his lips, but he looked very handsome still. His face had even gained in refinement of expression.

"Such a nice gentleman as he was," sobbed Mrs. Grimstone; "so pleasant-spirited always, and so liberal with his money so long as he had any."

"Don't cry," said the inspector. "I shall never get such another lodger, though I must say that, if he was obligated to kill himself, I wish as he'd done it anywhere else. It's so unsettling in a lodging house, and so hard upon a landlady—at Christmas time, too, of all others. But what's Christmas time to him now, poor gentleman? For the matter of that, what's Christmas time to a good many others that's almost as poor and pale and cold and dead as he is, poor dear?"

And she burst into tears.

The inspector was eyeing the floor inquisitively. Presently he stooped, and with the help of a large clasp-knife succeeded in raising a portion of one of the boards. He found beneath it a rusty ring. He examined it carefully, and observed as he thrust it into his pocket "Beyond a doubt, the key of that iron safe."

## Stephen Girard.

A BENEFACTOR OF THE PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

Stephen Girard was born in the environs of Bordeaux, France, May 24, 1750. Very little is known about his early life beyond the fact that his parents were so poor that they were unable to give him an education. He left France when he was ten or twelve years old as a cabin-boy on board of a ship bound for the West Indies. When the term of his indenture expired he abandoned the sea, and embarked his small savings in little semi-mercantile ventures.

He lived in New York City for a while, and in time his capital increased so much that he had enough to purchase an interest in a vessel which plied between New York and New Orleans, of which he took command.

In 1769 he removed to Philadelphia, and in the following year married Miss Polly Lum, a young woman remarkable for her beauty. This marriage turned out to be a wretched one, and Mrs. Girard became a lunatic. Possibly her lot was not the most happy one in the world, but whether Girard's unkindness made her crazy or not is unknown. Men like Girard do not make good husbands. His biographer says "Sympathy, feeling, friendship, love or commiseration were emotions which never ruffled the equanimity of his mind, at least to such a degree as to relax his energy of accumulation, or impair the mass of money that rose like mountains round about him. Friends, relations, old companions, confidential agents, or the general family of mankind, might sicken and die around him, and he would not part with his money to relieve and save one of them."

Although he would not part with his money to relieve those who were in distress, he risked his life freely when Philadelphia was desolated by the plague of yellow fever in 1793. An anecdote will illustrate his bravery. A gentleman had fled from the city to avoid the ravages of the fever, but was compelled to visit the city every day. One day he had to go to Walnut street, a few doors below Second—a place in the very midst of the fever, suddenly a carriage driven by a negro appeared and stopped before one of the houses in which it was well known the pestilence was raging. The driver bound a handkerchief over his mouth and opened the door of the carriage. A short, thick-set man stepped out and entered the house. He soon reappeared with a human being, who had probably been deserted by his nurses, in his arms. The face of the sick man rested against Girard's face (for it was him), and every breath he exhaled was poured right into the mouth and nostrils of the latter, while his hair long from neglect, and knotted and matted with filth added to the fearful danger of infection. The driver refused his aid to put the sick man in the carriage so Girard did it himself, and they drove off with the sick man, lying in Girard's arms. Girard served as one of the nurses in the yellow fever hospital.

Girard continued his business as a merchant and seacaptain until 1776 or thereabouts, when the British vessels made it too hot for him, and he abandoned the sea for a while, opening a small grocery on Water Street, Philadelphia. To selling groceries he added bottling claret and cider. In 1777, the British took Philadelphia, and Girard moved to Mount Holly, where he still continued his business. In 1779, he returned to Philadelphia, and leased a range of frame and brick stores, and dwellings, sub-letting which, he realized enormous profits. By and by he started a bank, and it was no unusual stroke of good fortune for him to realize half a million of dollars at a single venture. In 1826 he was attacked with erysipelas in the head and legs, which so impaired the sight of his remaining eye (he had lost one in his youth) that it was dangerous for him to walk in the street, but he obstinately refused all help. The consequence was that he was attacked with bronchitis, and obstinately refusing all medicine died December 26th, in the 82d year of his age.

Owing to his mean, tyrannous, ignoble character, he had no friends, and nobody regretted his death, but every body was anxious to know how he had left his money, amounting to ten millions of dollars. He left a great deal to educational institutions, owing probably to the fact that he felt his own lack of education. To the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb he left \$20,000. He also ordered that a college for orphans should be built on some land which he owned near Philadelphia. A queer clause in his will relating to this college is "that no ecclesiastic, missionary or minister of any sort whatever, shall ever hold or exercise any station or duty whatever in said college; nor shall any

such person ever be admitted for any such purpose, or as a visitor, within the premises appropriated to the purposes of the said college." He adds that he does not mean any disrespect to religion, but thinks that as the denominations disagree so much religious instruction given by ministers might introduce controversy. He was perfectly indifferent to religion himself, says his biographer, but orders the teachers to instill into the minds of the pupils the purest principles of morality.

Neither the pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, nor those of any other school which Girard endowed, have any occasion to feel much gratitude to him—he left money to them simply because he could not take it with him.

CYRIL CADWALLADER.

## HANDWRITING.

SOME CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT LETTERS AND MANUSCRIPTS.

"Yes, I am an expert, if you call one an expert who has passed fourteen years of his life poring over specimens of handwriting with a magnifying glass. In that time a blind man would know something about the peculiarities of penmanship."

This was the remark of Mr. Henry Sevier, whose home is in Philadelphia, where he combines the avocations of a conveyancer and a writing expert, and it has frequently happened in the last few years that he has been called on to make long journeys through the country to aid in determining the genuineness of handwriting.

"Are there many experts in the country?"

"No; there are generally one or two in each large city who have taken up the study of handwriting for the pleasure and interest which they find in it, but as far as real experts go I don't think that there are more than three in America; the others are amateurs—amateurs certainly with considerable knowledge, but still only amateurs."

"What is the first step you take when a piece of forged writing is submitted to you?"

"I must have also some of the genuine writing of the person whose name has been forged, and, if possible, some too of the person who is suspected of having committed the crime."

"And then?"

"And then comes a microscopic comparison of all three. The first step is to determine whether or not the name is crooked. Now I suppose you understand—everybody understands—that handwriting is peculiar and distinctive. But no one but those who have dug in handwriting all their lives know how very peculiar and distinctive it is. The oak and the hickory have different leaves, but those leaves are not more different than Smith's B's, and Jones' B's, and supposed a fraudulent oak wished to produce a leaf which would be mistaken for a hickory leaf it might possibly throw off an imitation whose shape would be all right, but whose veins would be all wrong—that is what we judge by; it is the inner motive. One man may write your name so that it will deceive a bank cashier or a probate court, but he cannot do it so that it will deceive me."

"And how do you judge?"

"Well, let me illustrate. Here is a sheet of paper written by a copying clerk; you see the same machine made letters over and over again. To your eye there is nothing individual about it at all, for the reason that you go hunting for those little marks and flourishes with which people seek to individualize their writing—that process would be much like trying to recognize a beauty of the reGENCY by the position of her patches. An expert goes first for the capital letters, which were first learned and which contain most of the unconscious individuality of the writer. Notice these N's, each of them shaped in the center imperceptibly, and ending in slovenly turn, now up, now down, getting more and more slovenly as the pages go on and the hand tires. See here; he has changed the position of his pen from between the index and thumb to the next two fingers, and the writing, to your eye, is that of another person. But follow those N's; don't you see they are all the same?"

"Do you believe that character can be read from handwriting?"

"Most assuredly I do—every one does. If you will take a letter from a friend and examine it closely you will see the characteristics of his mind reflected again in the characteristics of his letters. If he is a wild, careless sort of fellow, there will be a wild helter-skelter gallop of the pen over the paper; if he is methodical, accurate and precise there it will be again. I saw a very curious illustration of this some years ago when I was travelling in Ireland. I

stopped at Kildare castle and while there was shown letters written by about eight generations of the Fitzgeralds. To an expert the heredity shown in these notes was startling. Of course they were diverse, but there was an under similarity among them all as well marked and recognizable as the Hapsburg nose. From the villainous scratching done by Silken Thomas, because of the civilized steel penmanship of the present earl, the hands were various but alike."

"How do you account for the different style of penmanship in vogue among different nations?"

"That is a point I was coming to.

You can tell a German by his handwriting as readily as by his tongue, or a Frenchman either. Spain and Portugal write as a rule one hand, while Italy writes altogether another, and Greece still a third. There are race distinctions, just as the Fitzgerald hand is a family distinction. Writing divides itself into a great many groups before it is separable into small ones and into individual units. Take the stiff angular writing of the German were there is but little originality and you see the product of a system. Compare it with the utterly untrammelled hand of America, and we are forming a national hand, and you will see the enormous difference. There is no prettier writing than the cramped but symmetrical hand of the nuns in the French convents. Here, again, after cause look for effect. There is more in the scribes art, young gentlemen than is dreamed of in our philosophy."

## Remarkable Eyes.

Last winter, as the story goes, a Litchfield, Ct., girl of sixteen went riding on a cold day. Returning home, she complained that her eyes pained her. They grew worse, and she was obliged to stay in a dark room. Recently she felt something coming out of her eyes. She helped it out with her hands. Her eyes felt better at once, and her sight was recovered.

Now comes the strangest part of the story. Six months ago the girl's eyes were straight and natural; now the girl is cross-eyed, but she pays no attention to that. She sees things just the same as she always did, but let her close her right eye and look out of her left eye, and she can see a distance of eight or ten miles, and distinguish things as well as an ordinary person can only sixty rods away. She is able to look clear to the lake, a distance of three miles and a half miles, and identify any one, describing their dress even. The distant hills are brought close to her, and she can see the farmers getting in their hay, even counting the number of heaps, which in the air line are seven miles from her. To test her a field glass was used, and her sight would far outstretch any object that could be seen with the glass. If she closes her left eye and look out of the right, she cannot see anything except close to her, but that eye is a perfect microscope. She is able to distinguish things that the natural eye cannot see. The point of a needle looks as blunt as a crowbar, and it is wonderful to hear her describe the beautiful colors of flies and other insects. To her the hair of a person's head looks large as damning needles, and in the finest piece of linen she can count the threads as easily as one can count bean poles. The moment she opens both eyes they assume the cross-eyed expression or shape, and then she sees as any other person. It is the intention of her father to take her to New York at no distant day to let some of the celebrated physicians see this wonderful phenomenon. The girl herself is a very bright, pretty girl, but very timid.

## What is a Young Man to Do.

A young man, 23 years of age, city born and bred, has \$300 and is earning \$7 a week. He wants to go into business and writes to the New York Sun if he had better go to farming. The Sun replies as follows: But farming is, in truth, a business which must be learned like any other. Only a very industrious, expert, and skillful man can make his living at it. He must rise early and work late if he expects to get a support out of the ground. If he gets it, however, he is a very independent being, and an income on which he might starve in town will be enough to meet his wants.

Seven dollars a week is not a great deal of money, but, after all, it is more than the majority of farmers make in clean cash. A farmer with an income of \$365 a year is doing very well. And even to get that, he must expose himself to all weathers, and run in danger of contracting various diseases, including catarrh. Probably our correspondent has never worked, even in the summer, as hard as the men who have been gathering this summer's harvest.

If, however, he has a natural fondness for farming, we advise him to wait until next summer, and then seek an engagement as a farm hand. If he is strong and industrious he can earn in that way nearly as much money as he now makes. But why should he expend his savings in buying a farm, since he seems to know nothing about cultivating it?

The raising of sheep may be a profitable business, but it is one which requires more capital than three hundred dollars.

The cultivation of oranges in Florida has been a very profitable business of late years, but before any one goes into it he had better serve an apprenticeship under some man who knows all about it.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 15, 1881.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1623 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 12.50. If not paid within six months, 15.00. These prices are invariable. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter. Terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

This amount of ignorance displayed by a great number of deaf-mutes in transacting matters of business by letter is truly wonderful. Perhaps in many cases the blunders made may be attributed to carelessness or neglect. However this may be, the fact still remains that the mistakes continue. Receiving as we do sometimes as many as fifty or seventy-five letters in one day, these mistakes are a source of great trouble.

We very often get letters containing money which simply say, "Please renew my subscription," or words to that effect, and that is all. There is no name attached, no address given, and the only way in which to discover the writer is by the postmark, which is often blurred and indistinct. In many cases, also, should we succeed in deciphering the postmark, we find that several deaf-mute subscribers receive their mail through the office from which the letter has been issued.

There are other cases in which Post-Office money orders are sent without a word of writing accompanying them. This week we have received a post-office money order from Houston, Texas. The amount represented is \$1.50, but we are unable to tell who has sent it. Probably the officials at the post-office will inform us by the duplicate advice which they receive. At any rate, our friend in Houston will have to wait longer than he would had he sent his name and address along.

Still others ask to have their address change to a certain place, without giving the old address from which to change it. This may appear correct to many, but when they consider the great number of subscribers we have, it can not but strike them that it must be a job entailing considerable labor to find the old address.

There are numerous other mistakes in connection with sending money by registered letter or post-office money order, which our space will not permit us to enumerate.

Would it not be a good plan to teach the deaf-mutes while at school, a few of the post-office regulations, the different classes of mail matter, and the mode of sending money orders or registered letters?

We hope Mr. Livingston's letter in reference to what has been printed concerning him, will put an end to all the newspaper talk in regard to his private quarrels with individuals, or acts of his, culpable or otherwise.

The household of a young wife is now considered incomplete without a sewing machine.

Next to her lover the thought uppermost in the mind of the maiden just blooming into womanhood is a sewing machine.

When asked by her parents or affianced what her Christmas or birthday present shall be, the answer in a majority of cases is, "A sewing machine."

But after the mind has been fully made up to purchase one of these indispensable articles, the question arises as to what a kind of a machine to buy.

It should be so simply constructed that the most inexperienced can successfully operate it.

The other points mainly to be considered, and which are the most desirable, are durability, rapidity, capacity for work, ease of operation, regularity of motion, uniformity of tension, and silence while in operation.

the reader, and make him believe that there is a great deal that is wrong on both sides.

In the future, we would request all who have the good of their fellow-mutes at heart, to abstain from anything that can be translated as a personal attack. In all cases, it is far better ignore the supposed rascals and deal only with the rascality and the methods which are employed in furthering it.

## Notices.

Mr. Graham, the Organizing Secretary of the American Church Temperance Society, will make an address, to be interpreted for Deaf-mutes, at St. Ann's Church, on Friday evening, the 16th inst. at 7.45 o'clock.

Deaf-mutes of Norwich and vicinity are invited to attend service in Christ Church on Monday evening, the 19th inst. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will interpret and make an address.

Catholic deaf-mutes are invited to attend the meetings of the Catholic Literary and Benevolence Union, held every Wednesday evening in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier's Church, 16th Street, between 5th and 6th avenues. Other deaf-mutes are also invited to attend. Services will be held every Sunday at 3 p.m. in the same place. The names and addresses of all Catholic deaf-mutes are wanted for a purpose which will be made known later. Communications can be addressed to the Secretary J. F. Donnelly, 56 Raymond Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

If you want to make a nice Christmas gift to your friends, present them with a year's subscription to the JOURNAL.

## The Garfield Memorial.

Official Bulletin.

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, KENDALL GREEN, NEAR WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER 10, 1881.

The committee is enabled to promise to each contributor of One Dollar or more, a fine large (14x18 inches) lithograph of the Memorial Bust, surrounded, probably, by other views. Its wording will be in the form of a certificate of contribution, and the whole will be suitable for framing.

This offer is made possible through the skill and liberality of Mr. H. P. Arms, Jr., of Philadelphia.

The Committee will soon be able to publish a list of its agents in different cities and States.

Since the last bulletin, news has been received of meetings held in Columbus, Philadelphia, and other places; and several agents have reported gladly accepting their commissions. The first to do so was Mr. Herman Erbe, of Homestead, Conn.

The Committee intend to print a weekly bulletin in the JOURNAL, giving the names of contributors, amounts contributed, and the general condition of the movement; and they ask other papers for mutes throughout the country to copy these bulletins or notice their subject matter.

A. G. DRAPER, Treasurer.

If you want to make a nice Christmas gift to your friends, present them with a year's subscription to the JOURNAL.

## A REAL NECESSITY.

We presume there is hardly a lady to be found in our broad land who, if she does not already possess a sewing machine, expects some day to become the owner of one.

The household of a young wife is now considered incomplete without a sewing machine.

Next to her lover the thought uppermost in the mind of the maiden just blooming into womanhood is a sewing machine.

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Of all the various machines now upon the market, the "Light Running New Home" fills the above requirements most satisfactorily.

It is said to combine the good points of all other sewing machines, and, in addition, has many new improvements and labor-saving devices. The price is no higher than that of other machines, and every lady who is the happy possessor of one may rest assured she has indeed a treasure.

All who send for the company's new illustrated catalogue and enclose their advertisement (printed on another page), will receive a set of fancy advertising novelties, of value to those collecting cards, &c. Their address is, JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., 30 Union Square, New York.

# ITEMIZER.

## FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

## News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Messrs. J. A. Hoge and W. S. Johnson will go to Atlanta, Ga., soon.

W. E. Guss is still at No. 910 Chambers Street, St. Louis, and expects to be in the East shortly.

A great many mutes from New England are thinking of attending the grand Levee in Boston next January.

Some of the Cleveland mutes had a pleasant time on Thanksgiving day at the house of Christian Meyer, No. 4 Rowley St.

Cyrus D. Palmer, of Volantown, Ct., is a farmer, and a Jack of all trades generally. He is a graduate of the Hartford School.

The Rev. Mr. Mann baptized an infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Sutter at the afternoon service, on December 4th, in Christ's Church, St. Louis.

Mr. Alonzo Pennington has had the honor of being "boss" of the Alabama Institution Shoe Shop during Mr. Davison's trip to the Cotton Exposition.

Prof. Fisher and wife, of the Georgia Institution, will go to the Atlanta Exposition on the 22nd of this month. We hope they will have an enjoyable trip.

Dr. J. H. Johnson, the model Principal of the Alabama Institution, was in Montgomery during the first week in December, to attend the Grand Lodge of Masons.

The Board of Trustees of the Alabama Institution intend to apply to the Legislature next year for funds sufficient to buy a printing office. We hope they will meet with success.

Mr. W. G. Davison, "boss" of the Alabama Institution Shoe Shop, made a flying trip to Atlanta, Ga., last week to take in the sights of the world renowned Cotton Exposition. There is a case of "blue eyes" in his visit to the "Gate City."

Oscar Roberts, late of the Talladega Messenger, has associated himself with Messrs. Roberts & Sons, Trunk and Blank-Book Manufacturers, Birmingham, Ala., as one of the partners. This firm turns out the largest amount of business in their line in the State north of Montgomery.

The grand prizes offered at the Boston Levee are causing great excitement, and many say they will go to try to win one of them. The stove pipe hat is just the thing for gentlemen, and the photograph album for ladies. The student's lamp is what every father and mother wants for their homes.

Arthur D. Bryant, a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College, and now a teacher of drawing in the college, intends to come to Boston during the holidays, and will, of course, go to the Levee. Here is a grand catch for you, girls, who are languishing for one of those turn-up students.

On November 24, Mr. William Bailey came to West Waterville, Me., and was the guest of Charles F. Folsom. He visited the scythe and axe factory of the Hubbard & Blake Manufacturing Company. He said he never saw it before and that it was worth seeing, and had a very good time. Deaf-mutes come and visit the scythe and axe manufactory every year.

Mr. W. H. Eakin, who is now in Syracuse, Ill., will return to his home in Shoemakerville, Pa., December 19th. He has obtained a situation at his trade in Reading, Pa., a short distance from Shoemakerville. Mr. H. A. Beaman (mute) recently sent a pleasant time with him. Mr. B. is a fine and intelligent mute, and a graduate of the Jacksonville School. He is a first-class teacher.

James McGinn, of Providence, R. I., a noted character, was sentenced to the State Farm three months ago for drunkenness, but he recently escaped and stole a watch for which he was arrested and sent back to serve out his unexpired term of three months, and an additional three months' term for stealing the watch. He has served many times on the State Farm, and he has not reformed any. He commits crime by choice.

"Bennie" heartily congratulates Prof. Amos Draper on having been appointed as Treasurer of the proposed Garfield Memorial Fund, and it is hoped that the latter will do what he can to raise funds on purpose for a suitable bust to be placed in the chapel of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington. He says he is much more than pleased with, and approves of such a movement, so as to commemorate our martyred President's moral goodness, and especially his zealous and active interest in deaf-mute education.

On November 30th, a fire was discovered in the axe-grinding room of the Scythe and Axe Manufactory belonging to the Hubbard & Blake Manufacturing Company, in West Waterville, Maine. The paint shop, in which Charles F. Folsom, a deaf-mute, worked was destroyed, but a good many of the goods were saved in a damaged condition. The loss is at least \$10,000 or more. Fully insured. The company will rebuild another large manufactory as soon as possible. Lumber will come from Gardiner, Maine, this week. They get orders from the United States and Canada, especially from the West for scythes and axes daily. West Waterville has three large scythe and three axe factories. The market is mainly in the West.

Gratitude to Rev. J. L. Miller.

The announcement in the Reporter of Rev. Thomas Gallaudet's presence in St. James' Church, Friday evening next, is very grateful and unexpected to the mutes of Woonsocket and vicinity. They feel very thankful to Rev. Mr. Miller for not neglecting to do his ennobling duty in encouraging the mutes to think more of God and salvation.—Woonsocket Evening Reporter.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society is growing.

Jacob Hamerly's address is Box 1048, Rock Island, Ill.

A correspondent would like to know the whereabouts of Mr. Wilber Sparrow, of Cape Cod.

Ephraim Herman, a deaf-mute, was killed on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad. Both legs were amputated before he died.

The Census of the United States gives the number of deaf-mutes at over 38,000. There were only 25,000 in 1870.

A College student would like to know, through the JOURNAL, when Mr. J. C. T. Wheeler, of Indiana, will leave for Europe.

Bob Ward, of Boston, Pa., "did" our Irwinite town not long since, and departed for home. Bob, come again on Christmas.

Alexander Dezendorf's visit to Great Valley is expected this week, and he will be Charles Lawton's guest for a short time.

A subscriber is well pleased with the JOURNAL of December 8th, containing several engravings of those noted men and College buildings.

There lives a mute child in Weymouth, Mass. He will be sent to the Hartford School when of proper age. His parents are of foreign extraction.

Mrs. Landing and Miss Guile, of Three Mile Bay, Jefferson Co., N. Y., have kindly sent twenty dollars for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

The coming Boston Levee is a fixed thing. We are satisfied that it will be a success. Come, ye New Yorkers, and see how we can get along.

Last November, Miss Amelia A. Richardson was united by marriage to a Mr. Pattee, of New Hampshire. Both are graduates of the Hartford School.

Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, of Somerville, Mass., had been for some time with Mrs. Acheson, in Randolph, as a seamstress. She is an expert in this branch of employment.

Mrs. W. G. Carter, of Boston, will visit her parents in East Bridgewater, Mass., on Saturday. She intends to consult a doctor about her health, and will return home before Christmas.

It was reported that, Mrs. Charles Burdill, nee Adams, of Lynn, Mass., has recently died. We wish to sympathize with Mr. Burdill in the loss of his amiable and handsome wife.

A Twelfth Sunday after Trinity offering of \$2.75 has been received through Mr. James S. Wells from the Deaf-Mutes of Baltimore for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

Last Sunday, Edward Duran and sister, Mary E. Duran, took dinner with Mrs. Gardner in Boston. Mr. Duran was introduced to a charming young lady, named Miss Annie Frederick.

From reliable authority, there will be a Christmas festival at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Averill, Bradford, Ct. A goodly number of neighboring mutes are expected to be present.

G. W. Bingham, of Harrisburg, Pa., expects a visit from Wm. H. Lawley soon. He has not seen him for seven years. He also is glad to hear that George B. McDowell, of Millersburg, Pa., will be in Harrisburg before long.

Mr. Edward Duran writes that rubber factory which was burned in Cambridgeport, Mass., was not the one in which Mr. L. A. Blanchard worked. He works in a factory, in Charlestown, Mass. Mr. Blanchard is a fine looking young man, and we wish him success.

Mr. John D. Widaman, a brother of Frank Widaman, living in Warsaw, Indiana, is by this time Prosecuting Attorney of that State, and is doing a remarkably fine professional business. He was, two weeks ago, admitted as a member to the State Bar Association in Indianapolis much to Frank's astonishment, as stated in the Northern Indianian.

At the Annual Election of Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society on the 10th of this month, the following officers were elected and installed for the ensuing year:—Otis Vance, Secretary and John Barriok, Treasurer; Executive Committee, Jos. H. Vance, John Barriok, Chas. L. Binz, John Hahn and J. G. Kelly.

Miss Kate L. Swett, of Amelia, O., was called to take a position as a teacher in the Deaf-Mute Institute at Baton Rouge, La. Three years ago she had several months' experience teaching in the same Institute, since that time in the service until called to duty again. She is an intelligent and highly cultivated lady, and well known among the Society of Cincinnati. We wish her success in future.

William A. Watts writes us that he will per chance be in the "City de Churches" to-day (Thursday). He says he fain would be to see his Brooklynite friends of his school-days. He will play at Prince Street, Brooklyn. His mother is in New York City, and he is going to see her in the morning of his arrival. He will leave New York City on the next train for Boston.

Miss Leonora C. Gray, Brooklyn's charming belle, who has been enjoying herself to her heart's content for the past eighteen months among the Ohio and Kentucky mutes, returned home a short time ago, looking better than ever. Her numerous Brooklyn and New York friends and acquaintances are very much pleased to have her among them again, and it is said that a reception fit for a queen would have been tendered to her had they only known exactly the day and date of her returning.

Information is wanted concerning two deaf mutes (brothers) late of Cornwall, England, as to whether they both are still alive in Colorado, where they last were heard of in England. They were supposed to have been working as miners. They were educated at St. Leonard's School for the Deaf and Dumb, at Exeter, in the County of Devonshire, England. They left that school about the year 1853 or 1854. Their names are John and Wm. Mitchell.

Fleeing from a Bear in Palermo.

PALERMO, Dec. 5.—A bear was seen in this town on Friday last by Thomas Bracy, a deaf-mute, and it is said he fled to get out of its way.—Onegio Palladium.

## Atrocious Assault.

Constable Lynch, of Patterson, N. J., arrested Robert E. Dunham, a deaf-mute, who is charged by Margaret Brinkerhoff, of No. 18 Lane street, with breaking into her house this morning, smashing the door, and making a violent and indecent attack on her. She was quite badly injured. Mr. Dunham was committed to jail.—Patterson (N. J.) Weekly Guardian.

Miss Rosa Halpen expects to spend the Holidays with Mrs. Rumrill, of Syracuse.

Mr. Campbell is at work in Fales and Jenk's Machine Shop, in Central Falls, R. I.

School at Rochester closes on the 17th, and all the pupils will go home for the Holidays.

It is said that Clarence Webster, a deaf-mute of Buffalo, will be married to a speaking lady soon.

It is rumored that Mr. Sidney Herbert Howard, as he loves to call himself, is married. Is that true?

Mr. Lincoln Smith, of Columbus, visited Sven Malmair and Miss Hatch, of Corry, Pa., on November 29th.

Nellie O'Gara is employed by the Conant Thread Company, of Pawtucket, R. I., and has steady work at all times with good pay.

Frank Tasker, of Providence, R. I., is still at work in the jewelry shop, and works evenings to fill orders before Christmas.

Ten pretty unmarried young ladies are going to the Grand Levee in Boston. Cut this out and paste it on your heads, young men.

Lizzie Smith, who goes to school at the Rochester Institution, has gone home to attend her sister's wedding. She lives in Buffalo.

Vital Rasicot, of Minnesota, had a semi-mute sister who died many years ago in Canada when he was a little boy. He is now a middle aged bachelor.

A large delegation of deaf-mutes, from Worcester, will go to the great Levee in Boston, and Mr. W. H. Green, the enterprising manager of the Society, is trying to get half rates for them.

On Thanksgiving Day, Miss Alta Hatch, of Corry, Pa., visited Miss Hubbard and while there met Eddie Downman, of Titusville, Pa. They all went to Mr. King's house to see his little girl, who is deaf and dumb.

James Dolan, of Providence, R. I., is still at work at his old place, making cases for the Household Sewing Machine Company. His speaking brother died three days before Thanksgiving and was buried on Thanksgiving Day.

"Nicy" would like to have the pleasure of seeing her dear friend, Flora and Mr. C. O. Upham, Mr. and Mrs. Rumrill, at the coming Levee in Boston for deaf mutes. "Nicy" was glad to hear through the JOURNAL that Mr. Upham had a very pleasant journey out West.

The grandmother of Paul S. Morley, of Sharpsville, Pa., quietly and peacefully breathed her last without the slightest struggle at the age of 78 years, 2 months, and 15 days on the evening of the 18th ultimo, in Albion, Erie Co., Pa. The remains were brought to Spring Brook, Crawford Co., Pa., for interment. Her husband's life also came to an end at the age of 86 years, last May 6th.

## MARRIED.

PARCELS—PRATT.—In Boston, on Tuesday, December 6th, by Rev. George J. Prescott, Philip M. Parcells, of Boston, (graduate of the New York Institution) to Louise C., daughter of Charles Pratt, Esq., of South Braintree, Mass. The bride is a graduate of the Hartford School.

Card from R. D. Livingstone.

DEAR JOURNAL:—The last number of the JOURNAL contained a card from Mr. Holmes in which he says, speaking of me, that he would have had me under arrest were it not for his inability to get an answer from his lawyer in Lowell. In this card I do not intend to injure any one but to speak in my own personal behalf. I wish Holmes make matters more plain. His reasons for not arresting me are so "benighted" that none but narrow-minded individuals would think of believing them.

Aside from the fact that the editor of the JOURNAL sent Mr. Holmes a card notifying him of his chance to arrest me, there would have been enough chances and enough time for him to have me "brought to justice" if there was anything to have me brought me to justice for.

Suppose that Mr. Holmes was notified of my coming to Boston fully three days before I arrived there, how would it be if I was staying in Boston fully ten days after my arrival.

I know who Mr. Holmes's lawyer in Lowell was, and I had no fear of him in the least. In Lowell, how was it? "walked the streets in perfect freedom."

There was, of course, a civil suit against me. But in a civil suit what is there that is new? Mr. Holmes was not in the least interested in it. He had no connection with it. My mind, over being arrested by Mr. Holmes, was as light as a feather.

Mr. Holmes, instead of touching me himself when I was in Boston, expected Mr. Tillinghast to do this for him, and I can testify to the truth of this statement.

Mr. Holmes dared not try to get me arrested because he knows the penalty of getting a man arrested through false testimony. Suppose that some one in Lowell had a civil suit against me in which Holmes is not concerned, and he knowing his own suit would amount to nothing—try to get me put under arrest through the suit of another.

I am disgusted with the narrow-mindedness which is the rule among some of the mutes to-day in regard to law-suits. I have two lawyers now, one in Boston and the other in New York, taking care of those matters for me, and I feel perfectly at rest over them.

A gentleman would not think of speaking to an audience against its will, and if it had seemed to me to be against the will of the mutes who were at the service in Boston, I would not have accepted the invitation to take the platform from Mr. Tillinghast.

Next time I go to Boston I will give Mr. Holmes a month's notice, if he wishes me to, so that he can carry out his purpose.

This is the first time I have been able to speak for myself, and I hope it will be the last time.

Very respectfully yours,  
R. D. LIVINGSTONE.  
DENVER, COL., December 6, 1881.

# FANWOOD.

## Dr. I. L. Peet's Birthday

## PROSPECTIVE HOSE COMPANY.

## CULLINGS OF A WEEK

Dr. Peet's birthday, December 4th, was duly observed by the pupils. It falling on Sunday, no public demonstration was made. However, the day did not prevent the bestowal of gifts. The young ladies contributed an elegant lamp, which with the following "Birthday Greeting," composed by Miss Annie Bryan, a high class student, was presented to Dr. Peet early Sunday morning:

"DEAR PRINCIPAL:—We tender you our sincerest congratulations on this, thy natal day, and beg your acceptance of this simple gift of ours in token of our appreciation of the indefatigable efforts you have ever manifested in our behalf. May the light that it nightly sheds over the work you are doing for our sakes ever be as brilliant as the rays of knowledge you have reflected over our paths, and when you have finished your task and are sitting enjoying its glow, think of us as all earth's children, who have been cheered by the fruits of your noble efforts, and in whose hearts your memory will ever be fresh and green, and let that conviction alone for the world's goodness."

"That Heaven may grant us the pleasure of commemorating your birthday for many years, is our sincerest hope and prayer, and when at last you are summoned, as are all earth's children, may the bright light of the gospel so illumine thy way through the dark valley that you may see the bright star of hope before you—cherished by the voices that through silent on earth will join yours in singing praises in heaven."

"Your affectionate young friends,  
"THE GIRLS OF FANWOOD."

When Dr. Peet entered the chapel for the purpose of conducting service in the afternoon, he was received with warm although subdued greeting, and presented with a beautiful bouquet of choice flowers by Miss Jane T. Meigs. Immediately after this presentation, some of the members of the Hudson

Riverside Literary Association arose, and in behalf of that society, begged him to accept a couple of volumes of Carlyle's Essays as a testimonial of their regard.

Such little marks of appreciation from the pupils cannot be otherwise than encouraging to Dr. Peet, and must materially lighten the heavy burden resting upon his shoulders.

The male members of the High Class held a meeting in their apartments Wednesday evening last, for the purpose of discussing the recent fire in the cottage hospital and importance of organizing a hose company among the pupils.

The project met with universal approbation, and it was decided to draw up a petition asking for the necessary equipment, and present it to the Directors.

In behalf of the pupils, it was also decided to ask the Directors to appropriate the sum of \$10 yearly for the purchase of bats, balls, foot-balls, etc.

Now in regard to the hose company. We are of the opinion it is the most silly project that could be conceived. The idea of a hose company being organized to protect an all but fire proof building, where every precaution that human ingenuity could devise is taken, with scarcely a stove on the premises, and with night-watchmen patrolling every nook and cranny of the building once an hour, and who if they fail to do their duty are betrayed the next morning by a "time detector," which they are obliged to carry.

With Babcock Fire Extinguishers in every closet, with hose, connected with special water pipes, that will reach to any part of the building, and with fire pails filled with water in every hall. With an engine and hook and ladder company several blocks distant, and to cap all, the Institution is located in the City of New York, which has the best disciplined and most effective fire department in the world.

Supposing there was a hose company, its members composed of pupils, connected with the Institution, and a fire broke out, say at 12 p.m. Before a person could alarm the "valiant hosemen," peacefully wrapped in slumber tucked up in their little beds, three or four engines from the village and Harlem would be pumping streams of water around their ears, while engines propelled by steam from the city would be nearly up to the School.

The members of the High Class are far behind the age. They overlook the fact that intelligent and far-seeing men are managing the affairs of the Institution. It is preposterous to imagine that they would omit any reasonable precaution for the safety of its inmates. The officers who have the immediate control of its affairs and are constantly around the building, are a fine body of men, young, active, intelligent, cool-headed—men to be relied upon in any emergency.

In conclusion, it appears that the knowledge of the High Class, as regards the efficiency of the New York Fire Department, is woefully limited, and we would respectfully refer them to the bound volume, in the Institution library, of *Scribner's Monthly Magazine* for 1879 or 1880, which contains a detailed account of its workings.

In regard to the desired appropriation of \$10 for amusements. The pupils of the New York Institution

receive from the State free tuition, free board, free lodging, free medical aid. They have a beautiful home and are surrounded by kind and sympathizing friends. Every thing necessary for their health and comfort is bestowed upon them "without money and without price." For eight long years, and often longer, do they receive the benefits of this noble Institution without being compelled to make any return save that which application to study and a reasonable regard for the rules require. And now, they desire a yearly appropriation for amusements. We have always prided ourselves on our cheek. In fact, we imagined we were without a rival in the School. We hate to throw up the sponge, but we do it. We do it with a feeling of shame. Not on account of our defeat, but from the knowledge that the boys of the New York Institution have so little self respect. We would advise them, by all means, to petition the Directors to appropriate a certain sum yearly to buy cigars.

Miss Beecher, head supervisor of the girls, has not been strong enough to attend to her duties for some time past.

A new amusement has been inaugurated among the boys. It consists of driving a hole through the bottom of an old tin pan, with a stone, at the distance of twenty-five yards or thereabouts. Among the most interesting contests last week was one for an elegant necktie. Henry Davitt, of Rondout fame, now sports the trophy.



## COLLEGE CHRONICLE

### Columbian Vs. Kendall.

### FOOT BALL MATCH

#### Holiday Soiree.

#### Items of Interest.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

On Thursday afternoon, the Kendalls played their second match game of foot ball, their opponents being the eleven of the Columbian University. The contest had originally been set down for to-day, but by request of the Columbians the time was changed. The match was played on the grounds of the University according to the Eton rules and opened at 3 p. m. The kick-off being won by the Kendalls, Griffin set the ball going. Both teams immediately went to work in earnest and for some time it was difficult to discern which side had the vintage. This, however, did not last long as the Kendalls began to force the fight and got the ball well into their opponents' ground and dangerously near the goal. Here a series of scrimmages took place which were ended by a kick from Clarke, sending the ball across the Columbians goal line outside of the goal sticks, and securing a rouge for the Kendalls. After a momentary rest the work was renewed. The Kendalls by strategic manoeuvring managed to keep the ball near their opponents' goal and in a short time succeeded in winning another rouge. By this time the Columbians began to settle down in earnest, and when the ball was next sent in their midst, they got it well out into the field, rushing it straight for the Kendall goal. Stephens had the ball well in hand and kept it straight before him and had just all but got it through the Kendall goal, when Griffin, by a mighty effort, fought it back and saved a goal. The ball was then placed ten paces from the Kendall goal line and kicked off by Layton, who sent it far into the enemy's camp. Back it came and then ensued a number of scrimmages, both teams doing their level best. Finally a kick by Rhodes sent the ball through the Kendall lines and being touched in time secured one rouge for the Columbians. Rhodes again kicked the ball a short distance from the Kendall line and it being sent back by a kick from Alvord another rouge was gained for the Columbians. They now attempted a third effort of the same kind, but here the Kendalls proved too much for them and managed to get the ball away from their goal lines. Scrimmage on scrimmage followed without any particular advantage to either side and at length at 4:30 the time of the game expired, resulting in a draw. The score is as follows:

KENDALL.	POSITION.	COLUMBIAN.
Griffin, '83.	Forward.	Stephens.
Layton, '83.	Forward.	Davidson.
Bliss, '84.	Forward.	Clayton.
Albough, '84.	Forward.	Alvord.
Lynch, '86.	Forward.	Burnett.
Collins, '86.	Half-back.	Parker.
Clarke, '86.	Half-back.	Rhodes.
Johnson, '86.	Back.	Bateler.
Lieb, '86.	Back.	Riley.
Hanson, '86.	Back.	Fisk.
Boed, '83.	Goal.	Hills.

KENDALLS—Goals—0  
COLUMBIANS—Goals—0  
Referee—Mr. Fox, of the Kendalls.  
Time of game—1 hour and 30 minutes.

After considerable discussion it has at length been settled that we are to have

A SOIREE

During the Christmas vacation. The date upon which the event is to come off is December 28th, and to ensure success to the following named gentlemen have been appointed a Committee to manage the affair, viz., Messrs. Larson, '82; Griffin, '83; Palmer, '84; Kerney, '85 and Hanson, '86. The special programme has yet been agreed to, but it is safe to assume that the Committee will do all in their power to give us all an enjoyable time. It is certain that the supper will be especially interesting and as long as this is so the guests can afford to overlook any minor flaws in the arrangements. The Committee will do their very best to make the programme in every way equal to such an occasion, and we have no doubt that they will succeed in their undertaking.

#### VARIOUS PARAGRAPHS.

Snod would be welcome just now. Kendalls vs. Alexandria, on the 17th.

Some of the deaf-mute papers are criticising the Memorial project. They will probably change their tune ere long.

Get ready boys for the 28th. Your cousins, sisters and aunts are all welcome.

A lawn tennis tournament comes off on the Green this afternoon, under the auspices of the Kendall Lawn tennis club.

Quite a number of students are thinking of going to New York during the Christmas vacation.

A grand foot-ball match comes off during the holidays between the Kendalls and a picked team from Washington.

The Philadelphians are showing a commendable spirit in endorsing the Garfield Memorial project. Other deaf-mute Association should profit by the example. LESTER MONTROSE. KENDALL GREEN, Dec. 10, 1881.

Card from Mr. Frisbee.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I notice an article in your issue of the 8th, signed "Fair Play," reflecting upon the Boston Society. "Fair Play," who denounces "many mutes in Boston and precincts that are just as bad (perhaps worse)," has apparently reached the very apex of perfection and even surpassed that position of the Divine, for while he "hates the sin, but loves the sinner," said "Fair Play" abhors both, if his words are to be the basis of judgment. There was never a truer saying than that of the Saviour, when he said "by their fruits ye shall know them."

Let us now put this pure company to this test, individually weighing dispassionately the evidence that shall be adduced, and decide whether he does or not by his acts reverse the divine order and loves the sin, while he hates the sinner. We must pause and admire the rare fraternal spirit which actuated said "Fair Play" when he braved the dangers of detection and induced a respectable paper to lend its columns to a statement against us, and calculate to do us injury among the people to whom that paper might come—for Livingstone's sake?

We have the satisfaction of knowing that we have not disgraced our friends, and, as far as we are aware, they esteem us and know we have done nothing wrong in the matter.

In reference to "Fair Play's" feeling toward me and that I refused to correspond longer with one so ill bred as him. Since that, he has been striving desperately to find something bad to say about me and my Boston friends. "Either that young graduate from Kendall or that far-famed pedestrian or oarsman" was accused of being an aspirant for the office of President. This is absolutely false. I never saw nor heard of any such talk or anything like it in construction or sentiment. I am not surprised at the doubt which "Fair Play" evidently entertains of the fairness; but I did not think he would embelizen the fact by writing a communication purporting to be in the interest of fairness and justice and omit to put his name to it.

In conclusion, may I ask your correspondent to inform when, where, and how he got information of this matter.

Yours truly,  
EDWIN W. FRISBEE.

Boston, Dec. 10, 1881.

#### Northern Penna. Notes.

The Deaf-Mute School at Scranton enjoyed a vacation from December 5th to 9th.

William Taegel, the German deaf-mute of Scranton, has gone to Philadelphia, where he has secured employment as carver.

Messrs. Peter Decker, of Moosic, and Henry Lockwood, of Waymart, have obtained work in Scranton, and will reside there hereafter.

Mr. Alex. J. Arnold, of Carbonado, has resumed his old occupation of peddling straw hats. He and his wife, nee Miss Krantz, are reported as getting on well.

The Rev. H. W. Syle will hold services at Scranton on New Year's day, and there will no doubt be a large number of deaf-mutes present, as the deaf-mutes from the surrounding country generally visit that city during the Christmas holidays.

Mr. William Austin has returned to his home in Susquehanna County from Philadelphia, where he says he had a most enjoyable time. Probably a certain young lady who was seen in his company so frequently in the city of brotherly (and sisterly) love, contributed as largely to his enjoyment as anything else.

The social event of the season among the silent circle of this region was a party given by Robert Arnold and his genial wife at their pleasant home in Mill Hollow near Kingston, on Thanksgiving Day. A large number of invitations had been sent out, but owing to the inclemency of the weather; and from other causes "too numerous to mention," only about a dozen deaf-mutes were present. The day was spent in social converse; and full justice was done to the beautiful supply of turkey and other good things, the excellence of which fully attest the culinary ability of Mrs. Arnold. In the evening, the party proceeded to the M. E. Church, where Mr. Koehler, of Scranton, delivered a Thanksgiving discourse. Besides the deaf-mutes, there were about three hundred hearing persons present. The pastor read the sermon, while it was being delivered in signs by Mr. Koehler. After the services were over the party returned to the house of their host and hostess, where in various games the time was pleasantly passed until the "wee sma' hours" warned all that the existence of life depends upon more than mere sport. All returned home next day, much pleased with their experience, and loudly proclaiming that Mr. and Mrs. Arnold as host and hostess are just too utterly, inexpressibly delightful. Among those present were Messrs. Weil, Gorman, Van Slavich, and Mrs. J. Austin, while Messrs. Koehler, Lockwood, Detweiler, and Joseph Austin represented the "horrid men." It is said other parties are to be given by the married deaf-mute couples hereabouts. All hail to them, and—turkey with plenty of dressing.

The annual Teachers' Institute of

Lackawanna County was held in the Academy of music at Scranton last week. Among the varied exercises was a class drill of deaf-mutes by Mr. Koehler of the deaf-mute school in that city. From the newspaper accounts we learn that the exercise was very interesting, and that the drill was a creditable one. With regard to it, we clip the following from the *Sunday Free Press* of Scranton:

"The deaf-mute class drill, by Mr. J. M. Koehler of this city was interesting. Mr. Koehler is a successful teacher of the deaf and dumb in this city. He is a young man of much ability, and the school board has done well in hiring him to give instruction to the mutes of the district."

Another deaf-mute "peddler" is playing his dead-beat profession around here. This time it is a court plaster fiend—no less than the renowned, much travelling, and still more lying Baker. It is gratifying to note, however, that the intelligent public take no stock in them; so that they generally leave for home (?) minus considerable cash. We advise all respectable deaf-mutes to give these frauds the "go-by."

The Garfield Memorial project is meeting with much favor, and no doubt a neat sum toward the total can be raised. Mr. Koehler, of Scranton, will receive subscriptions for this neighborhood.

N. E. PENNA.

#### Syracuse Notes.

Many Syracuse mutes attended the Grand Deaf-Mute Ball in Mexico, N. Y.

Miss Annie Lewis and Mr. E. E. Miles are reported to have gone to the mute Ball in Mexico on the 14th.

Miss G. Avery and Miss Gussie Chandler have been visiting friends in Syracuse. They went back to Mexico two weeks ago. Miss Annie Lewis had much pleasure in their company.

It is rumored that Miss A. Lewis will go to Chicago in the fall.

George D. Connor, the celebrated shoe trimmer is going to be married to a "high-toned" mute lady of N. Y. State.

Mr. and Mrs. Doran went to Oswego on Thanksgiving. Mrs. D. stayed with her mother a week, but Mr. Doran had to return and attend to his business in the post office.

There was a selected number of invited friends at the house of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood, on Saturday last. Among them were Miss Avery, of Mexico, Miss Annie Lewis, Messrs. E. Miles and Nye Brown. They had a pleasant time. The party broke up at 11 o'clock.

Chas. S. Doane, will go to Iowa or Michigan during June or July. His intention is to get a good farm and have a permanent home on it.

Mr. E. J. Halliey has a steady job with Underhill & Co. He hopes to lay off for a short time so that he can visit friends in New York.

Nye Brown while out hunting recently shot a wild cat which weighed 45 pounds.

#### KNOW NOTHING.

#### Letter From Rev. Job Turner.

BRANDY, CULPEPER CO., VIRGINIA.  
MONDAY, DEC. 12th. 1881.

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I have this morning arrived here from Alexandria to visit my niece (named after my deceased mother) for a day or two.

Last Saturday I called at the National Deaf-Mute College on purely private business.

I learned at the Census Bureau in Washington City that there were a little over 38,000 deaf and dumb persons in the United States. There were 25,000 such persons in 1870.

Yesterday I participated in the combined forenoon and night services in Grace Church, Alexandria, believed to be the oldest town in Virginia. At the morning service was present Mr. C. K. W. Strong, one of the clerks in the Treasury Department, several other deaf-mutes being detained at home in Washington City.

At the request of my friend, I made a few remarks which he interpreted to the Sunday school in Christ Church in the afternoon, where Washington used to worship, so did Gen. R. E. Lee.

It may not be amiss to say a part of what I told them. I exhorted them to try to be as good as Washington was, and always to honor their parents as he did. I was told that the church had undergone some extensive repairs since his death, except the pews, windows and gallery, which have remained unchanged.

A lady told me that Washington had two maiden cousins in Alexandria who were deaf-mutes and very eccentric. I regret that I found it impossible to go and see them. Washington is believed to have had several other deaf-mute relatives.

I am to officiate in Culpeper, Va., next Friday night, and go somewhere the next morning.

Yours sincerely,  
JOB TURNER.

#### A Retraction.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I committed no exaggeration against C. Aug. Brown. I never felt so degraded in my life, but I always told the truth. His neglecting to send the bank books to me, caused me to suppose that he was to use the money belonging to the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. I wish him to forgive me for such conduct published in your paper, November 24th. Please publish this.

Dec. 11, '81. BRYAN A. BROWN.

## COLUMBUS.

### Christmas Anticipations

### PUPILS NOT ALLOWED TO GO HOME.

### A Birthday Surprise.

Christmas draweth nigh, and our pupils, like the rest of humanity, are anxiously looking forward to the coming of Santa Claus. Of late years more extensive preparations have been made for the event. The older girls have fallen in the wake of their hearing sisters, and are now busily engaged in making various articles of fancy work for their friends. Any one chancing to step in the study-room during leisure hours would be surprised at the beauty and variety of the articles they are engaged upon, as well as the taste and skill they exhibit in the art of needle-work. It demonstrates that with training they could become adepts in all art dependent on eye-culture. As to the boys, their time seems to be fully occupied in planning good times for themselves and talking of the coming big dinner, of which turkey is to be the first, on the list of viands. As the boy is father of the man, we realize more forcibly the truth of the saying "the nearest way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

At our last teachers' meeting it was decided to observe the holiday on Monday, and Principal Perry has deemed it best not to allow any of the pupils to go home during the holidays, and consequently has sent printed circulars to the parents and friends of the pupils informing them of the fact. He suggests that instead of coming to the Institution to visit their children—which would be a great inconvenience on account of the crowded condition of the building—sending of boxes would go a great way in rendering the day more enjoyable for them.

Instead of a pantomime entertainment in the evening, we will have a Christmas tree, and no efforts will be spared to make it interesting and enjoyable. There has been another surprise party since my last letter. It was gotten up by the boys, in the printing office, in honor of foreman Scott's 26th birthday, which came on Tuesday last. Mr. Pratt's house, where Mr. Scott makes his home, was the scene of the gathering. A messenger was dispatched to the office, where he was at work, with the information that his father had arrived and was very anxious to see him. He was surprised to find all his boys with some invited guests there to greet him, instead of his father. Mr. Ellis, of the 1st Academic Class, stepped forward, and in behalf of the boys, presented him an elegant cut-glass inkstand and a gold pen and holder. Mr. Scott, in a few well-chosen words, expressed his thanks for the present. At nine o'clock, a regular oyster supper was served, and at half past ten the party broke up, all agreeing they had had a splendid time, and concurring in the wish that Mr. Scott might live to see many more birthday anniversaries. Mr. Scott is above the medium height, strong and manly looking with marked Scotch features. His eyes are dark blue and he has a thick dark brown hair. He has a thick beard cut very close and white regular teeth. Leaving school here in 1875, he applied himself to the business of learning thoroughly his trade, which he finished by six months' apprenticeship in a job printing office in Chicago. Young, handsome and master of his trade, he possesses qualities which are attractive to the young. It may interest young lady readers to know that he is unmarried and is not averse to embarking on the sea of matrimony.

On the first of this month, Mr. William Long, who has been our night watchman for the past year, was succeeded by Mr. Peter A. Smith whom Mr. Long will assist till the first of January. Mr. Bowersmith, the second attendant, was promoted to the place vacated by Mr. Smith and Mr. Porter takes Mr. Bowersmith's place. Mr. Emery, a hearing brother of Ida Emery, at present a pupil in the First Academic, was appointed to fill the place made vacant by Mr. Porter's promotion, but after one week's stay, he concluded he would like teaching school in the country better, so Frank Flenniken got the appointment. He is a brother of our popular supervisor and doubtless will give satisfaction. Herebefore the attendants have taken their meals in the basement with the other employees of the Institution, but now they take them in the teachers' and officers' dining room. We wonder why this change was not made long ago. They have nominally the same duties to perform as the matrons.

We had our first fall of snow to-day. The boys are delighted, and are in hopes it is a harbinger of more to come about Christmas time, and are anticipating gay times with their sleds and the big sleigh.

Mrs. R. B. Hayes has been in the city since Friday. She has always made

it a point to pay the Institution a visit when in the city, but has not as yet. We hope she will not abandon her former custom and forget us this time, as we are all anxious to see her again and pay our respects to her true friend.

#### NOTES.

Mr. Jacob Showalter, of the First Academic, went home last Wednesday, to be present at the wedding of his brother, which occurred on Thursday evening, the 8th inst.

Mrs. John A. Lynn, after a protracted visit among friends in Northern Ohio, returned on Saturday last.

Mrs. Julius C. Pier, who has been away four months visiting friends in the Eastern part of the State, returned home last Saturday.

Mr. C. H. Rice, proprietor of the South Charleston, O., *Republican*, was in the city on Wednesday on business, and called to see his friends at the Institution. He says he is doing finely.

Mr. Robert Stevenson, a graduate of '78, called at the Institution on Wednesday. He was on his way from Cincinnati to Cleveland.

At a meeting of the college boys held here on Monday evening, Mr. Albert H. Schory, who graduated B. A. last June, was appointed to look after funds for the proposed Garfield Memorial.

John E. Phillips, who left school here in 1876, was brought to the city last week by a sheriff of Athens Co., and put in the penitentiary for one year for horse theft.

BUCKEYE.

If you want to make a nice Christmas gift to your friends, present them with a year's subscription to the JOURNAL.

#### Notes from Geneva, N. Y.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—James W. Krebs was employed by John A. Zobrist in the drug store in June, 1879. He has been a steady and industrious boy, and has improved very rapidly in learning or studying medicine and chemistry. His store is said to be the finest in Geneva.

Last summer, Mr. Krebs became head clerk in place of Mr. George Schell, who resigned. Mr. Zobrist had good luck in placing Mr. Krebs in his employment, though he never expected to work for him. Mr. Zobrist said he discharged several boys on account of being slow and idle at work, or not intelligent or having no quick understanding. He says Mr. Krebs was the best boy he ever had in his store since he went into the drug business in 1872. Mr. Krebs is a very intelligent, amiable and habitually diligent boy, and is beloved by all who know him. His sister, who died in Geneva in the year 1875, was one of the most industrious and intelligent girls. Mr. Krebs has a large circle of friends, especially young ladies and gentlemen. He is a native of this place and is sixteen years of age. His father and mother are both deaf-mutes and are esteemed by all who know them.

A. C. Gordon, of Geneva, was sent for by Mr. Bridgman, the editor of Ontario County Journal, to come and help him. He went to Canandaigua on the 11th of last October, and worked till the 24th of last month. Mr. Bridgman spoke to his friends that he liked him very much; that he had a very intelligent and quick understanding as a printer, and that he was a good and steady man.

N. Denton, Esq., of Geneva, who was in Philadelphia and New York City on a visit, came home a few weeks ago. He seems to be in better health. He said he was very much pleased with those two great cities.

Mr. Howard Stagg, of Geneva, who was a deaf native, died last week. He was a native of New York City, and came to this place over 45 years ago. He lost his hearing over 25 years ago. He was one of the most prosperous business men in Geneva when he was a young gentleman.

F. M. Tuttle, of Geneva, is continuously successful at work in his studio. His esteemed wife is in excellent health. The deaf-mute residents of Geneva are enjoying good health.

There are two little deaf-mute boys and one little deaf-mute girl in this vicinity. They are between seven and ten years old, and will be sent to one of the deaf-mute Institutions in this State soon.

GENEVA.

GENEVA, DEC. 6, 1881.

If you want to make a nice Christmas gift to your friends, present them with a year's subscription to the JOURNAL.

#### Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware.

REV. H. W. SYLE'S APPOINTMENTS.

Lancaster—2:30 and 7:15 p. m., Sunday, December 18th.

Reading—7:30 p. m., Monday, Dec. 19th.

York—(Sunday School room) 7:30 p. m., Wednesday, Dec. 21st.

Philadelphia—Christmas Day: St. Stephen's, 9 a. m. Holy Communion; 2:30 p. m. Holy Baptism, No Bible Class.

Kensington—Emmanuel Church. Interpret at Holy Communion 10:30 a. m.

Scranton—Sunday, Jan. 1st.

Allentown, Easton and Lambertville, N. J., probably during the following week.

Wilmington, Del.—Sunday, Jan. 8th. (Postponed by Bishop Lee's wish.

## TWO CITIES.

### THE "C. L. U."

### THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

#### Metropolitan Cullings.

Well, to hear those JOURNAL writers gobble about Thanksgiving Day you would think the scribes never got a good square meal but once a year.

Christmas is at hand. It is joy to the rich, but the poor see no happiness in it. Thousands of poor people are sadly in need of assistance, and deaf-mutes, while enjoying the blessings which have been showered upon them, should not forget their less fortunate brethren.

#### TIM AND THE CHRISTMAS CAROL.

"The bells of Old Trinity merrily rung,  
Swung and rung in the belfry high;  
In the choir below the choristers sung,  
"The Christ is come; let your tears be dry."

"Outside in the darkness, all alone,  
Rubbing his poor little shivering feet,  
Making a bed of the pitiless stone,  
The beggar-boy Tim heard the message sweet."

"The clanging bells, with their noisy joy,  
The voice of the singers, clear and loud,  
Fell on the ears of the drowsy boy—  
He rose and followed the moving crowd:

"He stepped to the door of the beautiful aisle,  
And whispered low with a frightened air,  
His blue eyes wandering the while,  
Is Christ, the Lover of Children, there?"

"If He is, will you tell him that poor little Tim  
Is waiting outside in the cold and storm,  
And would like to come in, if he may, to Him?  
It's so lovely to be so light and warm!"

"The sweet bells changed with melodious din,  
And the singers caught up the music wild;  
"Open your hearts and take him in;  
The Lord of Glory comes—a child!"

"The melody ceased; the bells' glad sound  
Melted and died in the starlight dim;  
But the dear chorister's words came and found  
A home in a heart for poor little Tim!"

The Catholic Literary Union held a meeting on Wednesday, December 8th. It was a business meeting, and the greater part of the business transacted, for the present, is a secret.

Mr. John Hogan, the prodigal son, was there, and he said he still wished to remain an active member.

An Auditing Committee were appointed consisting of Messrs. Hogan, Russell and McNally.

The pantomime was brought up, but it was thought best to let it go till the business before the Association is transacted.

The business will soon be made known, and it is hoped Catholic deaf-mutes of New York will lend their support to make it a success.

A note was received from a certain student in Washington asking the Union to have a ball during the holidays as the M. L. A., could not come to an agreement. Sorry, but we are too busy to think of such a thing, business first, pleasure afterwards. Hope you will have a jolly time during the holidays nevertheless.

The coming Vals at our deaf-mute institutions had better preserve a copy of the President's message as it will save them trouble when writing their Valedictory. They will only have to clip a piece off here, add a line there, fling in some poetry and the thing is done.

P. T. Barnum has offered \$20,000 for the handsomest woman in the world, and \$10,000 for the handsomest man in the same place. The bills, which are posted every where, do not say deaf-mutes are objected to. Come forward, whoever you are, and win. Address: P. T. Barnum, 24 Bond St., N. Y. City.

The other day while hurrying up Fulton Street, Brooklyn, we saw a well-known deaf-mute gazing in a millinery window. Slapping him on the back, we enquired if he was going to invest in ladies hats. The window was one mass of blue hats, green hats and hats of all colors, and cart-wheel hats, etc.

"Oh, no," he said "I am only saving my money. You see I save fifty cents a week by looking in the windows. Last month I went to the theater and the only thing I could see was hats. I can see here what is to be seen in the theater."

Guess he's right. "Why he didn't see the play."

"I sat behind her at the play."  
(They said it was "Othello,"  
But who appeared and how 'twas done—  
Well, ask some other fellow.

"I know an overture was played.  
(The same they played last season),  
And later people cried "Encore!"  
(I do not know the reason).

"I heard a sweet, entrancing voice,  
A stifled shriek, a groan—a  
A short silence, that I take it marked  
The death of Desdemona.

"But this was all; I simply wrote  
These lines as a reminder  
To some one that I lost the play  
Because I sat behind her."  
(It was the hat).

Recently John F. O'Brien attended a church fair on Second Avenue, N. Y. City. It was before the voting began that he bought a chance for a \$20 patent rocker. It was the last ticket and it drew the prize.

At the same fair James P. Donohue's father drew a prize as the most popular undertaker, winning by a large majority.

The M. L. A. held a meeting on last Thursday. The debate which was advertised in last week's report, came off. The way the debates are

conducted are in our and several other deaf-mutes' opinions a disgrace to such an Association as the M. L. A. Only two of the debaters were present, and when the substitutes were asked to take their places they refused to serve.

The Committee of the Levee then sent in their report. Several balls were mentioned, but nothing was done. There was some talk of reducing the price to 75 cents, and the person who made that motion has a little common sense.

The Board of Control then met and agreed that the Secretary of the Association shall receive a yearly salary of \$15, which will hereafter make the position of Secretary quite an enviable position.

The services in St. Francis Xavier's were quite largely attended. Mr. McNally presched an eloquent sermon. St. Ann's was also, as usual, largely attended, but owing to the fact that services for the regular congregation begins at 4 o'clock, services for deaf mutes end earlier than usual.

X. X. X.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 12, 1881.

#### Pennsylvania Institution.

At the meeting of the Chirological Literary Society, on Wednesday evening, the 30th ult., Prof. Elwell gave a lecture on Character and Reign of Macbeth. He then gave a brief lecture and exhibition of two of the chemical elements, Potassium and Sodium and their effects when put into a vessel of water. After showing it round to the audience he began his exhibition. To show them that it was real water which he had drank a little of it. When they saw the effects they were struck with wonder and quite frightened out of their wits at first. Poor creatures! A large audience of pupils of both sexes were present. All presented an aspect of great interest in the lecture and exhibition. A vote of thanks was tendered Mr. E. well. There was no time left for the members to engage in business, so the meeting adjourned.

Mr. Hitchcock had his class on a visit to the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts on the 28th ult. They report of having had a splendid time. Mr. J. Pettigell also took his class there the next day.

All save two of the teachers of the Girls' Department, had taken their classes of the Gynastic Exhibition, Y. M. C. A., on the evening of the 28th ult. There two went, leaving their classes here. Why did they not go there also?

The horizontal bar, erected in the playground on Thanksgiving Day, produced a very sad effect on one of our number. A Mr. Patrick Early got his arm broken a few inches below the shoulder joint. While in the act of whirling around on it, he lost his hold and fell down to the floor, a distance of eight feet. The unfortunate fellow is quite small, though he could perform the most difficult feats. He was very sure of success, which, no doubt, made him careless and thus lost his hold, as is the case with many other persons. Very shocking was the news as it spread among us. Poor fellow thus



# THE THIRD ANNUAL LEVEE AND BANQUET

## Boston Deaf-Mute Society.

Monday Evening, January 2d, 1882.

The undersigned Committee of Arrangements, representing the Boston Deaf-Mute Society in its annual festival and New Year's Entertainment, have the pleasure of announcing to the deaf-mutes of New England and their friends that the next Levee and Banquet, which, from the brilliant programme already planned out, promises to eclipse anything of the kind ever gotten up for their entertainment in New England, will take place at the large elegant

HORTICULTURAL HALL, on Monday, the 2d of January, 1882. Horticultural Hall, which is capable of holding over 500 persons, is the same where the grand and successful Levee given under the management of Philo W. Packard and Geo. A. Holmes in 1870 was held, at which over five hundred deaf-mutes were present. The Hall is situated on Tremont street, between School and Bromfield streets, is one of the best parts of the city, within easy access of all railroads.

The Banquet will be held at Copeland's well-known first class dining rooms on Washington street at ten o'clock P.M., and will be supplemented by sentiments, toasts, etc. The bill of fare, as given by the proprietor, will be as follows:—Escalloped Oysters, Cold Meat and Turkey, Charlotte Russe, all kinds of Ice cream, Tea and Coffee, Fruits, Pickles, Nuts, Salads, Raisins, etc. The reputation which Mr. Copeland bears as a first class caterer is a sufficient guarantee for the quality and excellence of his cuisine, the collation served last year fully sustaining that reputation, every attention being shown by the proprietor and the host of waiters. The Committee takes pleasure in recommending Mr. Copeland again to those attending the Levee.

The Society holds a regular course of lectures on Wednesdays and divine services on Sundays. With great pleasure, we state that the genial Prof. Fay, of Hartford, will officiate at the New Year's Services with Prof. Weeks and Gorham D. Abbott, of Lowell. Dr. Peet, of New York, is yet to be heard from, in relation to these services. These services will take place at the rooms of the society, No. 18 Essex street, on the 1st of January, 1882. Besides the morning and afternoon services, a general prayer meeting in the evening will be held. Deaf-Mutes from out of town are specially invited to attend these annual New Year's services of the Society. They could stay over Sunday at the Sherman House, Court Square—terms 75 cents and \$1 a day for lodgings, for the Levee the following day.

Thomas Brown, the Patriarch of deaf-mutes and the first President of the New England Gallaudet Association has signified his intention of being present at the Levee and Banquet, where he hopes to meet his old friends and to make new ones.

Many prominent persons from all parts of New England have been heard from with the expectation of being present, and in view of the fact that the last Levee was a brilliant success in spite of rival attractions elsewhere, the Committee are encouraged to hope that the next will be a yet greater success crowned with a still larger attendance.

Among the attractions engaged for the occasion are a Grand Magic Lantern Exhibition by Mr. Philo W. Packard, of Salem, and a Pantomimic Exhibition abounding with humor, pathos and amusement, by the well-known Mrs. Whipple Follette, of Rhode Island. Those who have seen Mrs. Follette play, will need no words of praise from us; she is an inimitable mimic or pantomimist that can make the audience laugh or cry at her "sweet pleasure." The Magic Lantern which is to last an hour, will be enjoyed as a rare treat. Mr. Packard has the finest collection of views to be found anywhere, embracing as they do, some of the most noted objects of interest in this country, Europe and the rest of the world. A view of Garfield and his family will be given.

The Committee, who have determined to spare no pains and expenses in order to ensure an enjoyable time to everybody, have decided to offer nine (9) grand prizes, a list of which follows:

**PRIZES FOR LADIES.**  
Two handsome red plush purses. A large, handsome Album for Card Photographs and Cabinets.

**FOR THE GENTLEMEN.**  
A genuine silk "stove-pipe hat," the winner to have his measure taken. A gold breast-pin.

**PRIZES FOR EVERYBODY.**  
A Bible, nicely bound. A handsome student's lamp (nickel-plated).

The following named persons will be asked to act as judges; Mrs. Whipple Follette, Philo W. Packard and Prof. Weeks of Hartford, on the Bible prize; Messrs. Tillinghast, Lynde and Newhall on the other prizes.

Horticultural Hall will be open all day and night for the accommodation of visitors from a distance. The Society's hall will also be open all day and evening on Sunday. Dancing and various games of amusement usual on such occasions, including the famous "Dumb Band," will while away the rest of the night.

Two small prizes will be given to the lady and gentleman winning the victory in the game of "Dumb Band." McWilliams' famous drum will be used on this occasion. The games of Tab and Apples, Flour and Ring, Copenhagen, Post-Office, Fox and Geese, Forfeits, etc., will be played. On account of our removal to a larger and more expensive hall, the price of admission to the Levee, has to be raised. The price of admission to the Banquet remains the same as before.

Ticket, admitting to the Levee - - - 75 cents.  
Children under twelve years - - - 25 cents.  
Admission to the Banquet - - - 75 cents.

Address all letters for any further information or orders for tickets to George A. Holmes, Registry of Deeds, Boston, or to Harry White, Beverly, Mass., the Committee of Arrangements.

No expense and pains will be spared to ensure to every one a good time.

Geo. A. HOLMES, } Committee of  
HARRY WHITE, } Arrangements.

If you want to make a nice Christmas gift to your friends, present them with a year's subscription to the JOURNAL.

### Ill-Mannered Signs.

It is not a pleasant truth, but nevertheless a fact, that among the majority of deaf-mutes the use of ill-mannered signs is a prevailing habit—signs that, could they be translated into words, would outdo any person's vocabulary in their rude, rough and often positively senseless character. This is a mistake and a very great one. Just as spoken language should be well chosen and refined, so it should be with signs. There is no excuse for any thing rude or coarse in either, much less for profanity. It is a common error to think that mutes are free from the vice of profanity; we know to our shame, that they can swear quite as foolishly and wickedly as their hearing and speaking brethren. They are also, habitually, more unrestrained in the expression of their feelings and passions, owing partially to the fact that their expression is confined to one particular channel; but much more to their greater lack of self-control. Indeed, we believe that right here lies the root of evil. Above all others do deaf-mutes need self-control, and that of the sternest, most persistent kind. Perpetually misunderstood and misunderstanding, only the greatest exercise of patience and forbearance can save them from the use of immoderate and rude signs. If perfect manhood or womanhood is to be acquired, such self-restraint must be cultivated. Let those who are seeking to attain this, bear in mind that no self-control is imposed from without; that is, it is not a simple matter of external laws and regulations, but is and must be first born within the heart, and spring from an earnest desire to model the conduct according to the highest rules of behavior, and that above all which commands us "to do unto others as we would have them do to us."

We all know it is not pleasant—in fact the very reverse—to have rude signs or language thrown at us. Wounded feelings, insulted pride, and bitter resentment can only be the result; whereas, gentle and refined speech or expression, soothes, elevates and ennobles. "A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger."

If we are to have any reform in this matter of signs, much, very much depends on the older members of the household. Example, good or bad, is contagious. Let a good one be set by those who are old enough, and wise enough, to know and do better in their use of signs, and good results cannot but follow. All deaf-mutes who strive to have their sign-language free from all that is low and ill-bred, and unkind, cannot fail to be helpful and exercise a good influence over others. Let all try it and see.—Vis-a-Vis.

**A DISTINGUISHED TRAMP.**—Without doubt, says the New York Tribune, the most distinguished tramp in the country is Wyatt Henry Caldwell, whose mother was the eldest daughter of Patrick Henry, and his father an eminent physician in Richmond, Va. He was graduated at Washington University, is a good scholar and accomplished in many directions. At the age of fifteen he joined the confederate Army and lost his leg at Manassas. He was subsequently the private secretary of Senator Foote. For years he has wandered about the country, occasionally engaging in newspaper work in various cities, but constantly sinking lower and lower through his uncontrollable love of liquor. This fiend has pursued him through life and will probably kill him before long.

## DEAF WISDOM

### Gems of Thought for the Silent.

#### WAYS FOR THE THOUGHTLESS.

#### Read, Ponder, and Strive to Improve.

BY TERWILLEGER FITZPATRICK, ESQ.

Deaf-Mutes should be tried before they are trusted.

Success is the mute's who works hard enough for it.

The deaf-mute who elevates himself isolates himself.

There is no charity in helping a deaf-mute who will not help himself.

A miserable specimen of humanity is the mute who mopes in fancied misery.

The best penance for envying another mute's merit is to endeavor to surpass it.

We look into a mute's face and see how cheerful it is, and then we know how wise he is.

Deaf-mutes who would retain the love of friends should not be too selfishly exacting.

Sorrowers are our best educators. A mute may see farther through a tear than through a telescope.

To laugh at folly is every mute's privilege, but to excuse it is the prerogative alone of the good.

Never does a deaf-mute show his own character so vividly as in his manner of portraying another's.

The pain of parting is keenest to our graduates, but stays longer with those who remain at the institution.

Deaf-mutes should always be careful that no accusation is advanced except upon proof sufficient to sustain it.

The greatness of a mute's soul is measured by his willingness to sacrifice his own interests for the sake of another.

The deaf-mute who has learned to say No! at the proper time, is better off than the one who has learned to read Latin.

Like a beautiful flower, full of color but without scent, are the fine but fruitless words of the mute who does not act accordingly.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over a mute than this, that when the injury begins on his part, the kindness begins on ours.

When a deaf-mute begins life with the conviction that he can succeed only by trickery, he is apt to end by playing the worst trick of all on himself.

Not the perversities of others, not their sins of commission or omission, but their own misdeeds and negligence should our deaf-mutes take notice of.

Poverty is uncomfortable. But the best thing that can happen to a young deaf-mute is to be tossed overboard and compelled to sink or swim for himself.

Mutes are like an old fashioned country wagon. When loaded, every thing works well and smoothly. With nothing in it, it rattles so it can be heard for miles.

Life is divided into three terms—that which was, which is, and which will be. Deaf-mutes may learn from the past to profit by the present, and from the present to live better for the future.

The deaf-mute who has too good an opinion of himself is apt to waste a good deal of valuable time in wondering why the world does not appreciate him. He who is afflicted thus will find it safer to depend upon hard work for a living.

Humility is the source of all true greatness; pride is ever impatient, ready to be offended. The mute who thinks nothing is due him never thinks himself ill-treated; true meekness is not mere temperance, for this is only softness or weakness.

The mute who strives to put something into the world that shall make it better, not simply seeking to get the most possible out of it, never has his head bothered over the question whether life is worth living. It is the greedy life and not the generous one, that has doubt as to the worth of existence.

TERWILLEGER FITZPATRICK, ESQ.

If you want to make a nice Christmas gift to your friends, present them with a year's subscription to the JOURNAL.

### LAURA BRIDGMAN.

HOW DR. SAMUEL G. HOWE'S CELEBRATED BLIND DEAF-MUTE PUPIL WAS TAUGHT.

[From the New York Times, Dec. 4.]

In the forthcoming annual report of the Perkins Institution for the Blind, the history of the wonderful case of Laura Bridgman is told again, as follows:

"An account of this institution would be incomplete if it failed to mention the remarkable success achieved in the education of Laura Bridgman. Cases of combined loss (or lack) of sight, hearing, and speech are so extremely rare that able writers and philosophers had discussed the possibility of teaching beings so deprived of the sense necessary for communion with their fellows any systematic language for such intercourse. But no such person seems to have come to the knowledge of these teachers and philosophers, and it was considered an open question whether such education were possible, when Dr. Howe, having found in a little village in the mountains a pretty and lively girl about 6 years old who was totally blind and deaf, and who had only a very indistinct sense of smell, resolved to try the experiment of establishing a means of communication between the human soul thus buried in darkness and silence and the world outside.

"Laura Bridgman was born at Hanover, N. H., Dec. 21, 1829. She was a bright and pretty infant, but very delicate, and subject to fits until she was 18 months old, when her health began to improve, and at 2 years of age she was a bright, intelligent, and healthy child. She was then suddenly prostrated by a fever, which raged violently for several weeks, and deprived her entirely of the senses of sight and hearing, blunted those of taste and smell. For five months she lay in a darkened room, and two years had passed before her health was fully restored. Though thus deprived of most of the usual means of communication with others, she was interested in things about her, and showed a desire to learn. She soon began to make a language of her own, and had a sign to indicate her recognition of each member of the family. Her power of imitation led her to repeat what others did, and by means of this faculty she had learned to sew a little and to knit. When Dr. Howe first saw her, he described her as having a well-formed figure; a strongly marked, nervously sanguine temperament; a large and beautifully shaped head, and the whole system in healthy action. Her parents were willing to allow the trial of Dr. Howe's plan of teaching their unfortunate child, and on the 4th of October, 1837, she was brought to the institution.

The first lessons were given by taking small articles of common use, such as a key a pen, &c., having labels pasted on them with their names in raised letters, and allowing her to feel these very carefully, over and over again, until she came to associate the word thus printed with the article itself and when shown the name apart from the object, would at once bring the object which the name called for. In order to teach her the value of the individual letters of which those names were composed, short monosyllabic words were first selected, such as pin and pen; and by repeatedly examining these, she came to perceive that they consisted of three separate signs or characters, and that the middle sign of one differed from the middle sign of the other. The task of teaching these early lessons was a very slow one: but Laura began by being a willing and patient imitator, even before she had any conception of the meaning or object of these lessons; and when, by degrees, some idea of their significance dawned upon her, her delight was so unmistakably manifested, and her zeal and interest became so great, that the slow process became a pleasant work. After learning to associate the printed names upon the labels with the articles, the letters were given her on detached pieces of paper, and she was taught to arrange them so as to spell the words which she had already learned upon the labels. She was next supplied with a set of metal types with the letters of the alphabet cast upon their ends, and a board containing square holes, into which the types could be set, so that only the letters upon the ends could be felt above the surface; and with these she soon learned to spell the words which she knew, as she had with the paper slips. After several weeks of this practice she was taught to make the different letters by the position of her fingers, and thus dispense with the more cumbersome aid of board and types. About three months were spent in thus teaching her the names of some common objects and the means of expressing them by setting 'p' types or by the manual alphabet. She was so eager to learn the name of every object with which she came in contact that much time was spent in teaching her these. Next came words expressing positive qualities; then the use of prepositions; and she easily acquired the use of some active verbs, such as to walk, to run, to sew, etc., although the distinctions of mood and tense came later. The process of teaching was necessarily so slow that, notwithstanding the unusual quickness of apprehension and eagerness to learn, she had attained only about the same command of language as that possessed by ordinary children at 3 years of age when she had been under instruction 26 months and was twelve years old. But as she now possessed the means for

the acquirement of all knowledge, and she became capable of expressing her own thoughts, feelings and impressions, the process of teaching her and watching the development of her moral and intellectual nature became more and more interesting. Her sense of thought became more acute, and there was some improvement in the senses of taste and smell. Laura seems to have possessed an innate love of neatness and modesty which, even in early childhood, prevented her from ever transgressing the rules of propriety. She had a bright and sunny disposition, which delighted in fun and merriment; an affectionate and sympathetic nature, and a ready confidence in others; and her conscientiousness and love of truth were early developed. When she had acquired a sufficient command of language to converse freely by means of the manual alphabet, her circle of friends and acquaintances began to enlarge, and the development of her character was greatly aided by coming in contact with a variety of persons. A few years later she took great interest in assisting in the education of Oliver Caswell, who was similarly afflicted with herself. By the special teaching that was adapted to her condition, Laura has acquired a good education, and is very skillful in many of the employments of women, such as sewing, (both by hand and by machine,) knitting, crocheting, and some fancy work, and she is also capable of performing many household duties. She is very intelligent, and fond of reading and of social intercourse; and, notwithstanding the isolation which her lack of sight, hearing, and speech necessarily involves, her life is an industrious and a happy one."

When Laura learned of the shooting of the President, Garfield, she of her own impulse addressed the following letter to Mrs. Garfield:

MRS. GARFIELD: I am a stranger toward you. I will introduce myself by writing a letter to you. I was deeply grieved to hear the sad news concerning your dear husband, whom I esteem most highly. I have much sympathy in your affliction. Jesus Christ will not leave you comfortless. Let not your heart be troubled. Yours truly, LAURA D. BRIDGMAN.

Mrs. Garfield replied in the following touching letter:

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 29, 1881. MY DEAR MISS BRIDGMAN: I have just received your letter, and while I thank you, I am filled with wonder that from out the silence and darkness of your life you can speak to me. When I was a very little girl I heard of you, and I have always felt that your spirit must be a great deal stronger and brighter than that of any ordinary mortal to enable you to do so well what we with all our faculties are only able to do. I think the President will recover, and it will be a great pleasure to him to know that you remembered him in his suffering. With great admiration and regard, Your friend, LUCRETIA R. GARFIELD.

If you want to make a nice Christmas gift to your friends, present them with a year's subscription to the JOURNAL.

### MOTHERS AND MANNERS.

JUST AS THE TWIG IS BENT, THE TREE'S INCLINED.

[From the New York Observer.]

Coming home in the Fifth Avenue omnibus this afternoon, I met with a specimen of mother and manners that will amuse you, and perhaps it will point a moral if it does not adorn a tale.

The stage was full,—six on each side. A woman—observe, I do not say a lady—entered with two children, a ten-year old boy and a younger girl. As she could not find a seat, I gave her mine, and the children stood at her knee. Presently two persons left, and the boy and I sat down opposite the mother. Now two ladies entered, and the mother instantly bent forward and said to her son: "Keep your seat; I paid for you."

This was a lesson in politeness that would probably determine the manners of the boy for life. The mother had just before accepted my seat, compelling me, a man twice as old as herself, to stand up in an omnibus; but the moment when her little son had an opportunity to be kind to ladies, she interposed and bade him keep his seat.

If mothers form the manners of their children, they should feel the burden of responsibility. They may permit the inborn waywardness of the child to go unchecked, while he grows to be a pert, saucy, forward, disagreeable, dreadful boy, a terror in the neighborhood and a nuisance to everybody but his doting mamma. She gives him a stick of candy, when a stick of something not so sweet would do him more good. She coddles him into a curse that by and by will come upon her own head. Just as the twig, etc. Blood is great, and blessed are they who are well born. But more than blood, better than pedigree, is culture. Train up a child in the way he should go. He will go in it then. Teach him to respect those that are older than he: to rise up before the aged. Aeneas was pious because he honored his father. It is a long way towards godliness to obey one's parents. And happy is the parent and happy is the child when love is returned with love.—Trenuous.

Miss Sophrony Waddlesworth, aged 35, was reading the fashion notes, and when she struck the paragraph, "Babies are fashionable this season," she fainted dead away, and remained unconscious fifteen minutes. It was all the fault of the intelligent compositor. The item should have read: "Rubies are fashionable." Somethings of a difference, you will observe, though both are dear little things.—Norristown Herald.

### Rules of Conduct.

- Never exaggerate.
- Never betray a confidence.
- Never leave home with unkind words.
- Never laugh at the misfortunes of others.
- Never give a promise that you do not fulfill.
- Never send a present hoping for one in return.
- Never speak much of your own performances.
- Never fail to be punctual at the time appointed.
- Never make yourself the hero of your own story.
- Never pick the teeth or clean the nails in company.
- Never fail to give a polite answer to a civil question.
- Never question a servant or child about family matters.
- Never present a gift saying it is of no use to yourself.
- Never read letters which you may find addressed to others.
- Never fail, if a gentleman, of being civil and polite to ladies.
- Never call attention to the features or form of another.
- Never refer to a gift you have made or a favor you have rendered.
- Never associate with bad company. Have good company or none.
- Never look over the shoulder of another who is reading or writing.
- Never appear to notice a scar, deformity, or defect of any one present.
- Never arrest the attention of an acquaintance by a touch. Speak to him.
- Never enter a room filled with people without a slight bow to general company when first entering.
- Never fail to answer an invitation, either personally or by letter within a week after the invitation is received.
- Never accept favors or hospitalities without rendering an exchange of civilities when opportunity offers.
- Never cross the leg or put out one foot in the street-car or places where it will trouble others when passing by.
- Never fail to tell the truth. If truthful you get your reward. You will get your punishment if you deceive.
- Never borrow money and neglect to pay. If you do, you will soon be known as a person of no business integrity.
- Never write to another asking for information, or a favor of any kind, without inclosing a postage stamp for the reply.
- Never fail to say a kind and encouraging word to those whom you meet in distress. Your kindness may lift them out of their despair.
- Never refuse to receive an apology. You may not receive friendship, but courtesy will require when apology is offered that you accept it.
- Never examine the cards in the drawing room, you are not expected to turn them over unless you are invited to do so.
- Never, when walking arm in arm with a young lady, be continually changing and going to the other side, because of the change of corners. It shows too much attention to form.
- Never should the lady accept of expensive gifts at the hands of a gentleman not related or engaged to her. Gifts of flowers, music, or confectionery may be accepted.

### Not this evening.

One the way to Terra Hanto, a traveler, with the air and appearance of a man who knew it all, approached the fat passenger and said, in the shocked tones of a man of fine feelings; "Wasn't it dreadful?"

"I should say it was," the fat passenger replied.

"Did you hear about it?" the traveler continued, more impressive than ever.

"I saw it," the fat man replied, even more impressively.

There was an awkward silence of several minutes between them, and the traveler went back to his seat with a discouraged expression. Presently he came forward and approached the tall, thin passenger.

"Sir," he said, "did you know they were taking up a collection for his family?"

"I should pause to hesitate," said the tall, thin passenger. "I headed the list with a ten dollar note myself."

The smart traveler's countenance dropped, but he spoke still hopefully: "Ah, you heard all the sad circumstances, then?"

"Heard of it?" exclaimed the tall, thin passenger. "I was mixed up in it all the way through."

The smart traveler sighed and once more resumed his seat. His face brightened up after a while, and he came to the front once more, laying his hand softly on the arm of the sad passenger.

"Sir," he said, "did you know the train run over a man at the last station?"

"He was my only brother," said the sad passenger, in a hushed murmur. And then he bent his head forward and covered his face with his hands.

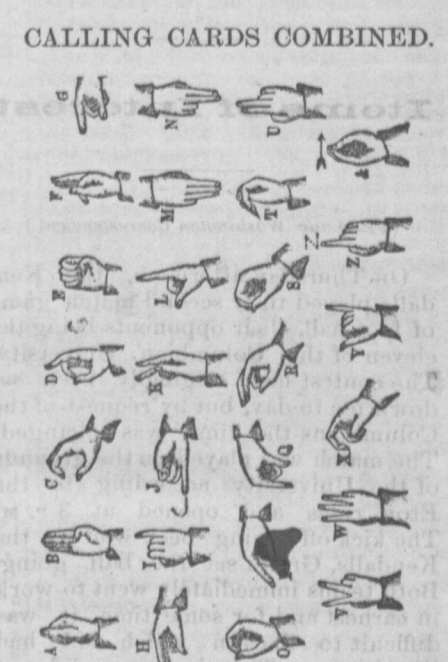
The smart traveler looked really distressed. But he rallied by and bye, and, in a last determined effort, he approached the man on the wood box. Assuming an expression of the most intense horror he said: "Pitiful Heavens! I am faint with fear and horror yet! Did you know the train struck a man on the bridge and tore him to pieces?"

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